

THE CITIZEN.

T. G. PASCO, Editor and Manager.

HEREA. KENTUCKY

IN THE NICK OF TIME.

The Night Man Appears When the Crowd Needs Him and Tells His Latest News.

The burly teamster was in shoring his unfortunate horse, which had slipped and fallen on the smooth pavement, and a crowd quickly gathered to offer advice. Angered because the driver applied the whip because of the various methods suggested by men who knew just what to do in an emergency of the kind, several men in the increasing crowd hinted that it would be a good thing to give the brutal teamster a touch of his own whip. All that was lacking was a leader, and when a brisk, businesslike man, apparently a commercial traveler, pushed forward it appeared that the general had arrived. Fortunately at this moment someone had loosened the harness, the horse arose and the teamster lost no time in hitching up and driving away, pursued by the maledictions of the angry spectators.

The traveling man planted his grip on the edge of the sidewalk and turned to the audience. "This sort of thing should not be tolerated," he said in a quiet, determined tone. "Every hour of the day in this great city, supposed to be the seat and center of western civilization and refinement, we are shocked by acts of brutality that would put to shame the bushi-bazons or the Apaches. Is it a fact that we have become inured to the sufferings of men, women and children, and even the poor beasts that draw burdens about the streets? Never let it be said that Chicago has no heart. I do not believe it. I believe that every man within sound of my voice is sympathetic, but we have become apathetic. We would extend aid and alleviate suffering if the right thing occurred to us at the proper moment. But it does not, and the opportunity to do a good act passes, and we forever chide ourselves for the neglect.

"All men, all gentlemen," he said, raising his voice and slowly opening his valise, "should be prepared at any moment to relieve suffering. Now, I have here an invaluable compound, put up in neat form, worth its weight in gold, but being put out merely to introduce it to general notice at the insignificant sum of ten cents, one measly dime, guaranteed, gentlemen, by all the learned savants of Europe to instantly cure any sprain, bruise or contusion; equally valuable as an instantaneous relief for the most desperate case of headache; never fails to dispel the germs of smallpox, cholera, cholera morbus, yellow fever; will remove tan, freckles and discolorations of the skin at a single application; an infallible remedy for corns—just hold it in the sun a moment to warm it up, gentlemen, and apply it to your punctured bicycle tire, and the break is mended; excelling anything ever heard of for mending crockery, rubber boots or the most delicate ware; a splendid tooth wash; warranted as an antiseptic; the bone of mosquitoes or other noxious insects—ah, thank you—ten cents, there's your change—whom's next—please do not crowd, gentlemen, I have only a limited supply and all shall be fairly treated while it lasts—a magnificent exterminator of dandruff; the finest lubricant for carriage wheels—two packages, did you say—applied on a razor strap, one swipe of the blade and you have an edge that will shave a baby's face; remember, I warrant every package to be genuine or ten dollars refunded—there's your change, and now who wants these three last packages, positively the very last in this country, for the secret is known only to a monk in Italy and only a limited supply is permitted to be sent abroad by the Italian government—thank you, gentlemen, and now I must be going.

"Remember, we live in an enlightened century and the eyes of the world are upon this great, throbbing metropolis. Alleviate suffering, gentlemen, and while squaring accounts with your own sense of right and justice build up the name and fame of the city wherein you live and in which you all take such great and pardonable pride. I should like to remain longer with this representative assemblage of American sovereigns, but am on my way to New York to secure a fresh supply of this great remedy and will bid you adieu," and he whisked around the corner almost as fast as the unfortunate teamster had done some fifteen minutes sooner.—Chicago Chronicle.

Expressive Colors.
The most expressive colors are all shades of pink, from delicate pastel rose to a glowing cerise, and all varieties of mauve. These, for no very good reason, seem the happiest tints. Blue is somewhat cold, red is the color of ill omen, green belongs to the green-eyed monster, while rose is the color of youth and hope, said to be beloved of the angels and the antidote for the weariness of the common round, the daily task, while mauve is the color of refinement, though it is said one should never trust a woman who habitually wears mauve.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Reflections of a Bachelor.
Trumps are always kisses. When in doubt lend trumps.
A "deathless joy" is probably nearly as scarce as a kissless girl.
If a man was as much of a devil as he tries to be his wife thinks he is, he would never dare go out of the front door without getting shot at.

Whenever a minister that nobody suspects anything about goes wrong there are a lot of women who say that whenever they listened to his sermons they couldn't help thinking of the "sounding brass and the tinkling cymbal."—N. Y. Press.

DRIFTING.

We drift, my love and I, while softly, slowly,
The lingering day sinks in the arms of night.
Our tongues are mute, for in that silence holy
Vain words would only mar each soul's delight.

Upon the lake's edge stand the weeping willows,
Trailing with listless arms the waters clear;
While overhead, roseate and pearl-gray billows
Lie close to heaven's breast. Some stars appear.

And wink their eyes as though just roused from slumber,
While peeping through a vaporous veil above.
The distant east takes on a greater umber,
The twilight tints are singing low of love.

We drift, my love, and I, 'mid twilight splendor,
The sunset glory's sheen spread on the sky;
Her face is close to mine, her eyes are tender,
And glowing with a light that cannot die.

Upon her face there falls a heavenly glory,
The sun's last rays reflected from above;
And pictured there I see that old, sweet story,
A trusting woman's pure, unsullied love.

We drift, alone, her hand in mine, confiding,
The waters gently murmur as we glide;
Within each heart eternal love abides,
Faith, hope and trust, that God will ever guide.

—E. Carl Litzey, in Louisville Courier-Journal.



Copyright, 1905, by D. Appleton & Co. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

Now it happened that as I gained the corridor I saw in the dim light a figure retreating hastily before me, but with noiseless footsteps, and having in mind the strange attempt to place eye on me, I made no doubt but that there was the culprit, and followed up. I saw the figure turn at the end of the corridor and enter another gallery, then another, and yet another, finally vanishing as it were against the wall. Owing to my not knowing the way properly, and to the semi-gloom, I was unable to follow fast enough to overtake the spy, who flitted before me like a ghost, but in a very human hurry. When at length I came up to the wall, I looked to see if there was a door of any kind; but could discern nothing, and was so astonished that for a moment I felt a little chilled, thinking that it may have been a spirit after all. Fortifying myself, however, with the thought that it was a spirit I seemed in no way anxious to meet me, I went to a closer examination, and saw by the moonlight that I was before a door, painted in exact imitation of the marble wall. This settled my doubts, and, putting my shoulder to it, I made a trial, with all my strength, to force passage, but in vain. I therefore gave up the matter, and turned to find my way back. This was, however, easier said than done. I could not find the gallery I wanted, and, after groping about hopelessly for a little time, thought I had best give a shout, which would no doubt summon some one to my aid. I was just about to carry this into execution, when, on further reflection, it struck me that I might be landed in other difficulties thereby, and that I might make another try to free my hand, without bringing the house about my ears, and perhaps compromising the secretary, who had, I saw, an enterprising and active enemy under his roof. So I lifted my tongue and made further exploration, with the result that I found myself before a stairway that led to the floor below me, and determined to see where this would take me. Accordingly I descended as softly as possible, and arrived in a few steps at a small landing, covered by a carpet so thick that I felt as if I was treading on the softest moss. At the end of the landing, and opposite to me, was a half-opened door, the room inside being in light. Stepping noiselessly up to the door I peered in, and saw a chamber furnished with the utmost luxury, and apparently just vacated by its occupants. In a corner of the room stood a chair, lying on a table close to a low luxurious sofa were some articles of dainty feminine embroidery; soft silken curtains shrouded the walls, and the ceiling was painted, apparently with some representation of the history of the house. A white marble figure of Cupid held aloft an arm's length a lamp, whose light shed softness on the bright light; and on a gilded triad, set in an alcove, swung a blue and pearl mauve—a rare eastern bird—idol, with his head tucked under his wing, slept in a position which would be intolerable torture to any other creature except a bird. It was clear that I had invaded the private sitting room of the ladies, or lady, of the household; and I was about to beat a hasty retreat, when the screen of an inner room was swung aside, and I saw before me my two unknowns of the garden. There Michael, and the sister of the lady which had saved me from death. It was too late to go back now, as the sound of my feet on the marble stairs would certainly reach and perhaps alarm them, tread I ever so softly; so I resolved to stay where I was until they retired again, and then go back. This I judged would be very shortly as it was late. I had not, however, sufficient experience then, of the lengths to which those nocturnal confidences, in which the fair we indulge with each other, extend. In the meantime I could not but admire the graceful figures before me, and especially of the lady who had given me the tar. Clad in a soft, clinging robe, clasped by a jewel at her throat, and a silver girdle round her waist, with her pale, proud features set in a mass of dark hair, she seemed to me an embodiment of pure womanhood, and I thought how lucky the man would be who could have such a companion to help him through life. I guessed also that the other was the wife of Machiavelli, being aided thereto by her statement, when I drove Luigi off, that her husband was one who could help me much. At the same time I could not but feel some pity in my heart for her, when I thought she was wedded to a man of a character so contradictory as that of the secretary, who could leave a fair wife for the sake of indulging in low dissipation, and come back after a narrow escape with his life, to bury himself in matters of state, or in the pursuit of the ancients. However, there was no sign of sorrow on her face and martial face, as with all the teasing nature of a kitten she walked up to the maids and stirred him up with her white fingers, an attention he did

not appear to relish, for he ruffled his plume, and let forth a piercing shriek.
"Heaven!" she laughed, "how that bird screams!" He is almost as cross as you, Angela.

"Thanks," replied the other, "I sympathize with the bird, though, for you never leave off teasing. It is enough to make a saint cross, Marretta."

"Well, I won't tease any more," and Marretta put her hand on her friend's shoulder. "I am not teasing in the same way. A tender woman might condone what a man would never pass over. Why should I not be the instrument of God's punishment on that man? Without him nothing was possible, and if I succeeded in killing DeEntragues, would it not mean that the deed had his sanction? On the other hand, there were the words of Sacramento's text, and the forgiveness I had seen with mine own eyes. Tossed by doubt, now resolved, now wavering, at one time certain I was right to be my own law, at another compassless by a terrible fear of sin, and what all men have to do at some time of their lives, I sank down on my knees and wrestled with the temptation. I did not know what words of God I heard, or how long I was in prayer, but I was not alone. I had won a fight with me. I would leave DeEntragues to the justice of God. And for my honor? I would win it back again, not in distant lands, but here—where I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of a soldier, I went to the room into which I was taken from me, and then—what else was I to do? When my shield was whole once more I would slay the second, and build an old castle in the Schone Hills, and there, perhaps, old DeEntragues might find that peace he sought for. But there was such a promise made to sleep, and I had won the measure, so I pulled myself together, and with a mind more comfortable than that of